

THE ADVENTURES OF

THE LITTLE GREEN DINOSAUR

NUMBER TWO • STILL 50¢ • SALE TO MINORS FORBIDDEN BY LAW



GREETINGS MY SHEEP!
IT IS I, THE OLD PARSLEY
GAGE WITH SOLEMN WORDS
OF WISDOM!

"ahem!"

"DON'T MINCE WORDS
UNLESS YOU INTEND
TO EAT THEM..."

KEEP ON MUNCHIN'?

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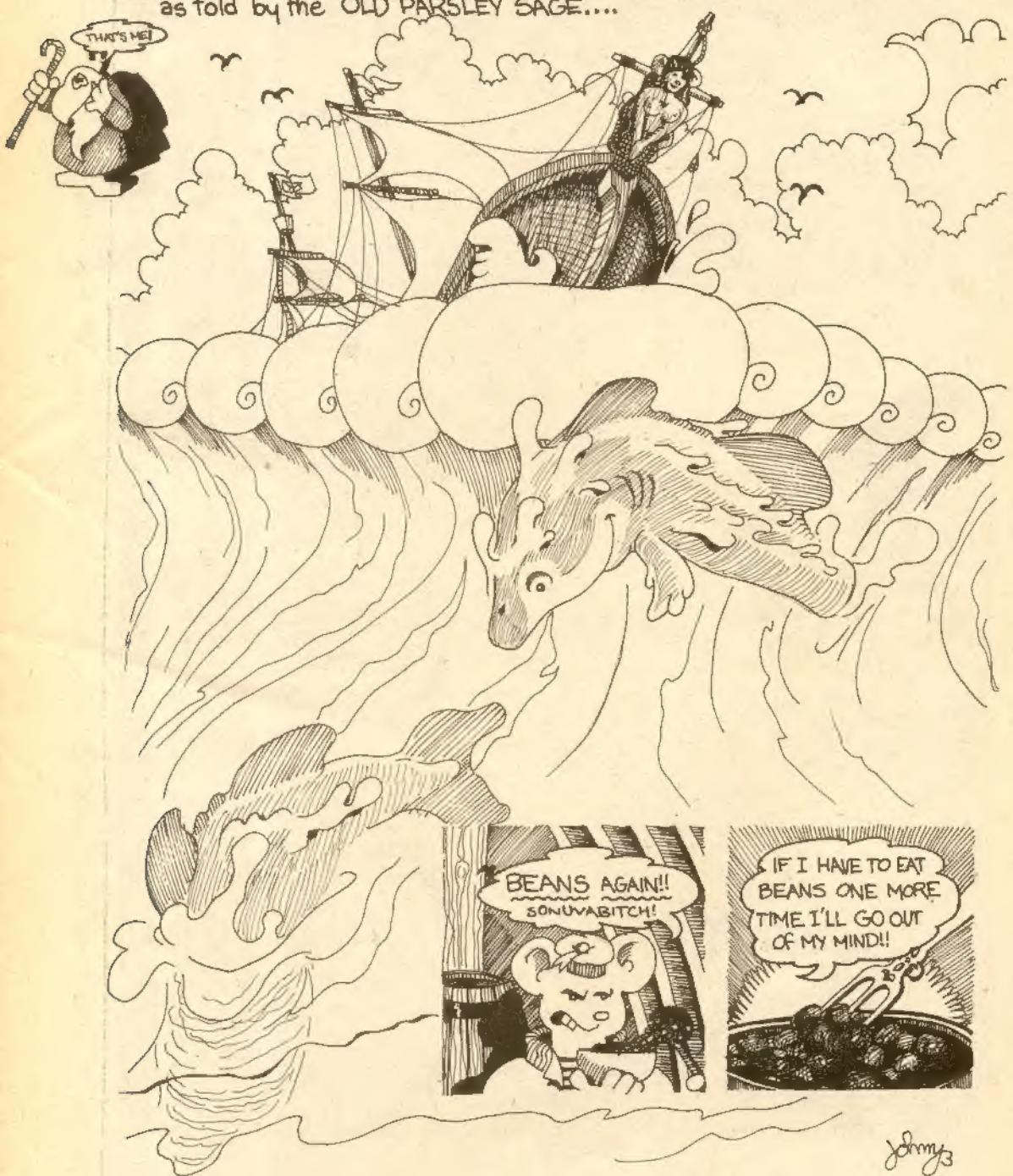


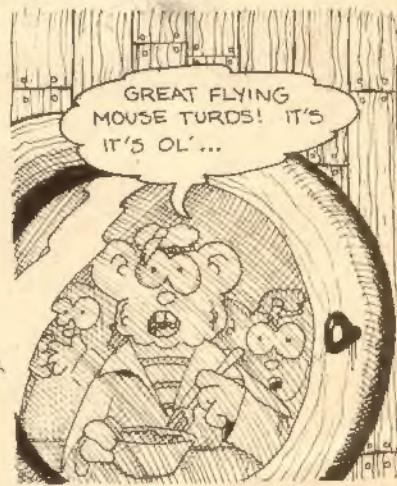
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YOU'VE HEARD OF BLACKBEARD AND BLACKPETE? WELL HERE'S

"BLACKRATT'S GOLD"

as told by the OLD PARSLEY SAGE....

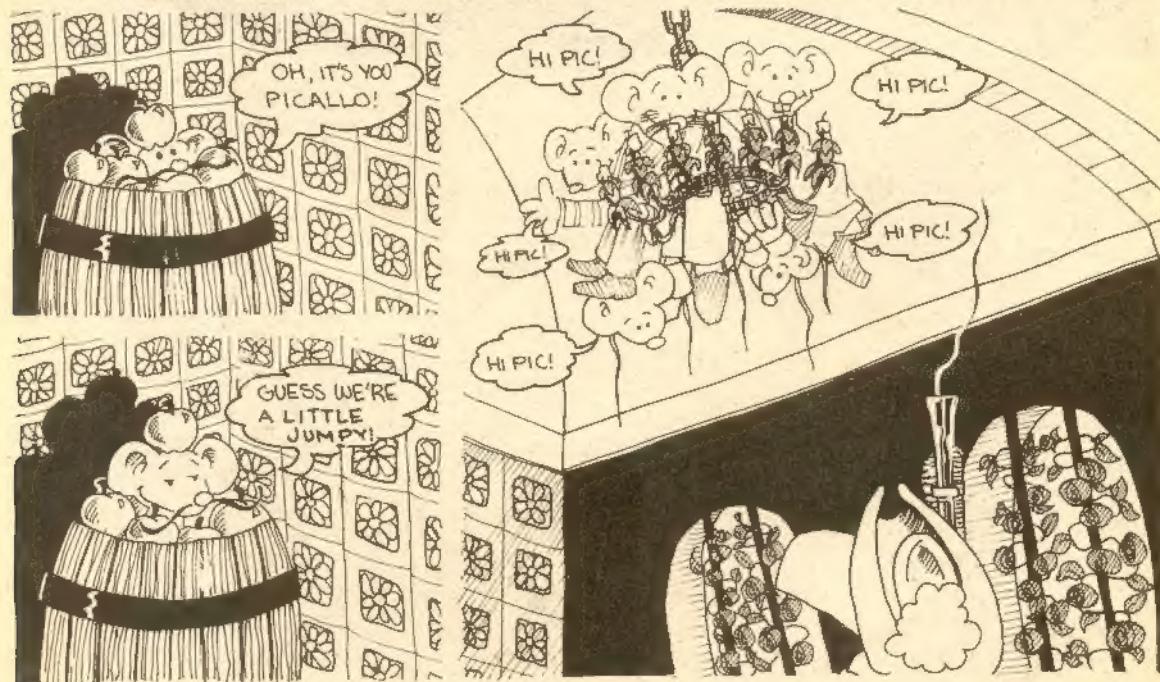
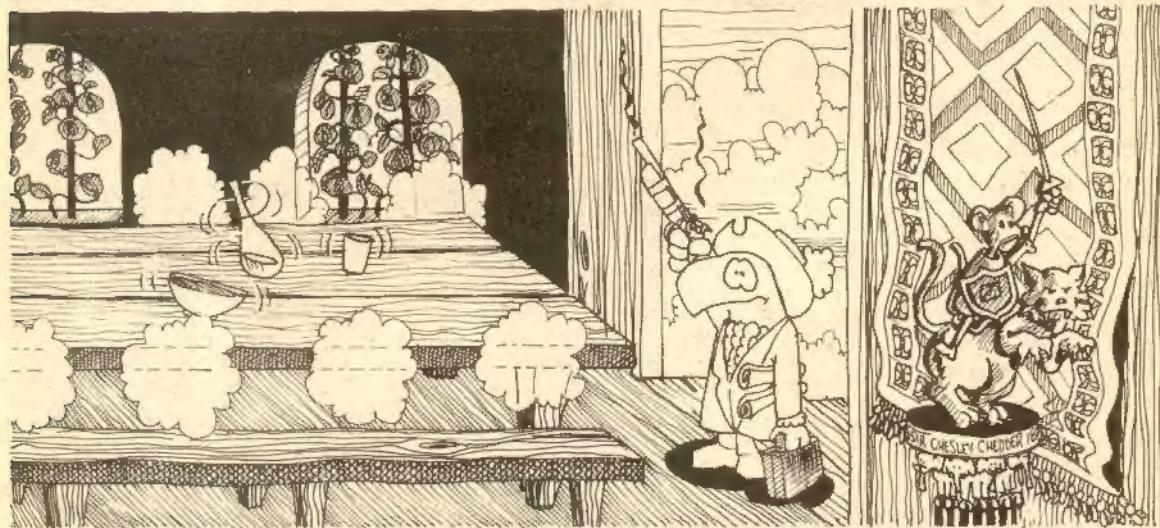
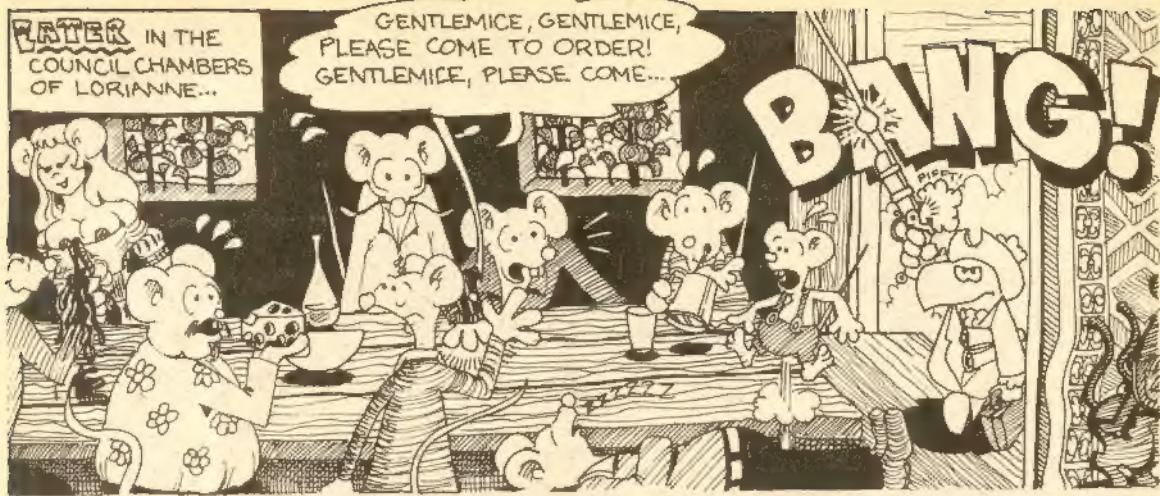


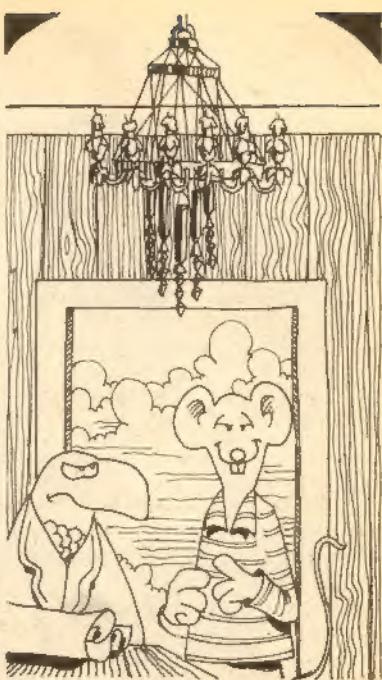


LATER IN THE
COUNCIL CHAMBERS
OF LORIANNE...

GENTLEMICE, GENTLEMICE,
PLEASE COME TO ORDER!
GENTLEMICE, PLEASE COME...

BANG!

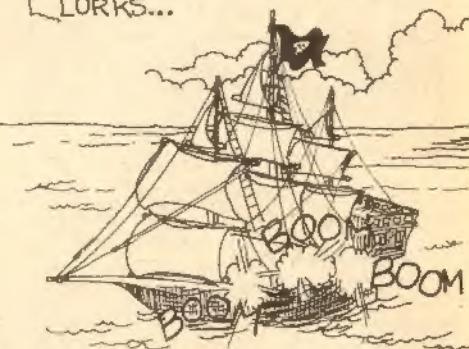




SINCE THE LAST ATOMIC WAR, (WHICH KILLED OFF THE HUMAN RACE, MUTATED THE FIELD MICE OF MEXICO INTO AN INTELLIGENT RACE AND CRACKED AMERICA IN TWO!!), SEA TRADE ALONG THE GREAT DIVIDE HAS BEEN VITAL TO OUR VERY SURVIVAL...



NOW SOMEWHERE ALONG THAT RIVER, CAPTAIN BLACKRATT LURKS...



SINCE WE CAN'T GO TO HIM... WE MUST PERSUADE HIM TO COME TO US...

SO WE'LL RELEASE
PHONY REPORTS TO NEW
MOUSE HAVEN THAT WE'VE
TRADED OUR POWDER AND
GUNS FOR FOOD!

CAPTAIN BLACKRATT WILL
INTERCEPT THE MESSAGES AND,
THINKING WE'RE HELPLESS, HE'LL
COME RUNNING TO RAID US...
AND WE'LL MEET HIM ON THE
WAY IN...

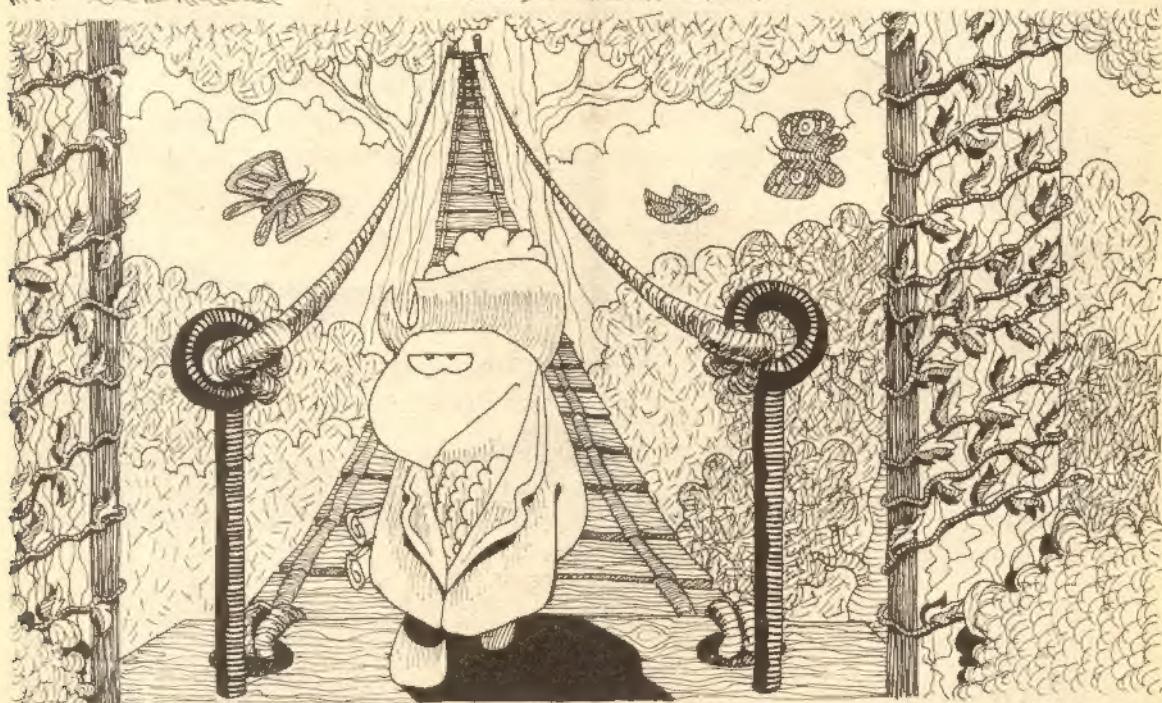


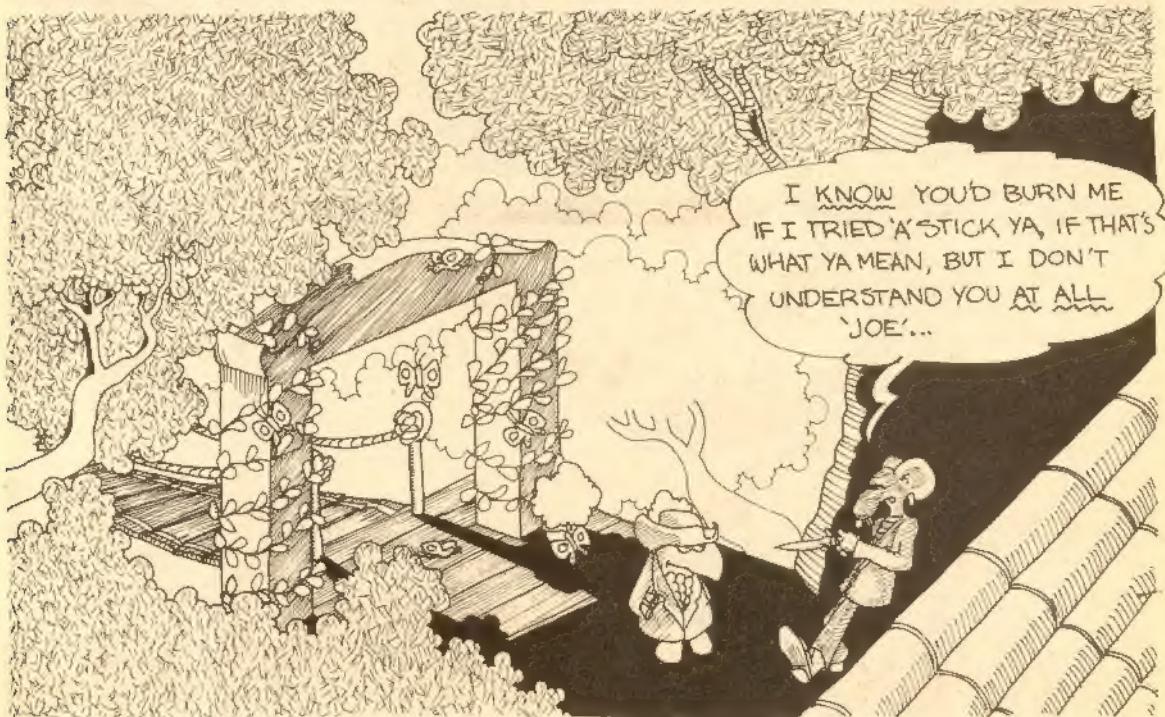
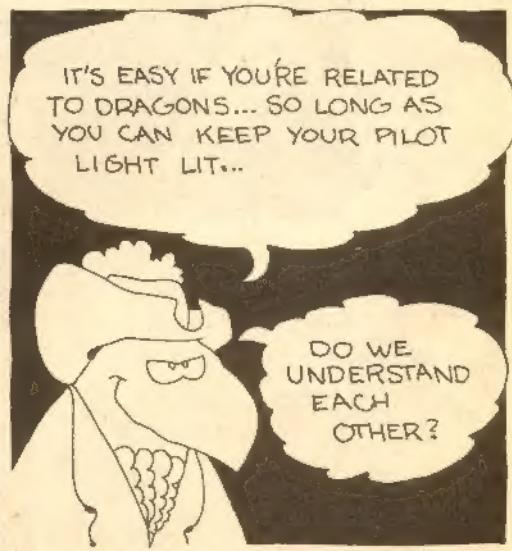
ONLY THIS TIME WE WON'T
BE IN HELPLESS MERCHANT WHEN
WE MEET... HE'LL SAIL RIGHT INTO
OUR TRAP, THEN

POW!

DO I MAKE
MYSELF CLEAR?







Y, KNOW I BIN WATCHIN'
YOU FOR AWHILE...

I KNOW...

YOU'RE NOT LIKE THEM...
... YOU DON'T EVEN LIVE
UP THERE... YOU LIVE
DOWN ON THE WHARF,
WITH US RATS!

BUT YOU'RE NOT
LIKE US EITHER!

SEEMS TO ME LIKE YOU MUST KNOW
EVERYONE BE NICE TO YOU 'CAUSE YOU
KNOW SO MUCH! NONE OF US REALLY
ACCEPT YA... RATS OR MICE ALIKE...

BUT WE CAN PUT UP WITH YOU
'CAUSE THEY'S ONLY ONE OF YOU...

SO HOW COME
YOU SIDED
WITH THE...

THERE DON'T
HAVE TO BE ANY
SIDES!!!



FUCK A MACKERAL, 'JOE'
COOL OFF! I DIDN'T
MEAN TO HIT A NERVE!
HERE HAVE A H.T...

SSHUUUPF!

OKAY

I'M NO ZEALOT, BUT DON'T
YOU SEE? IT'S THE SAME
BIGOTRY AND HATRED THAT
KILLED OFF THE UNMENTIONABLE
HUMAN RACE!!

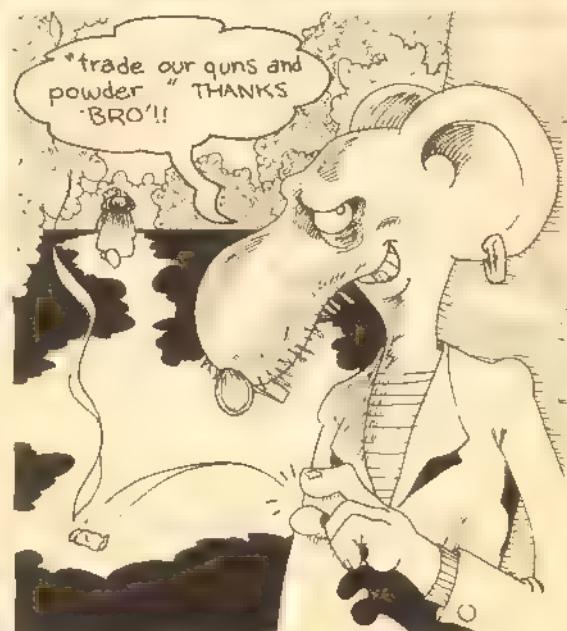
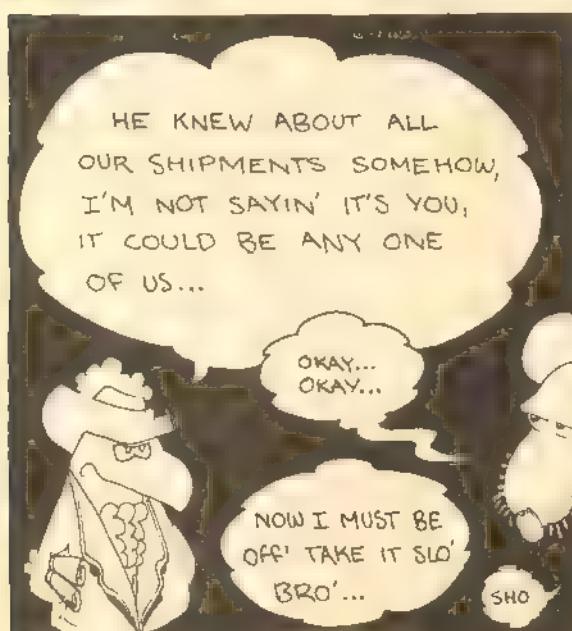
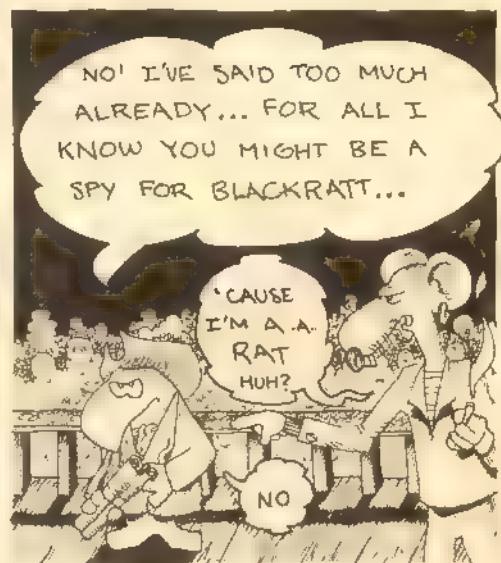
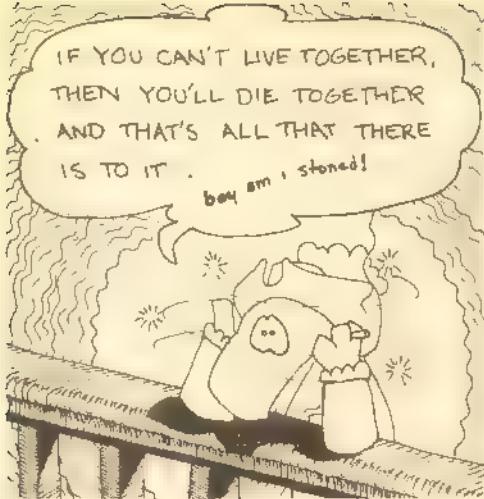
"PUFF"
"PUFF"

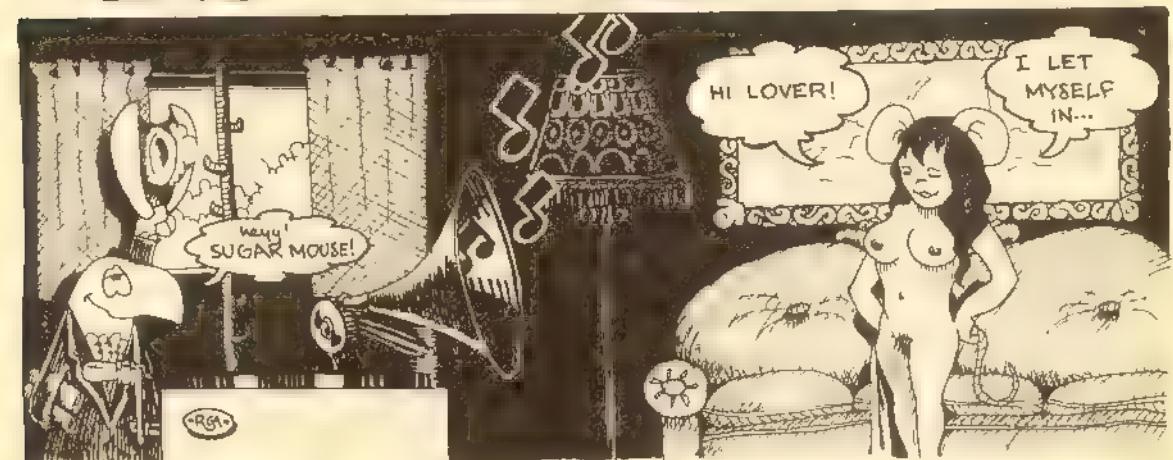
I'VE TRIED TO HELP BUILD A
NEW WORLD, A TRULY CIVILIZED
WORLD.... "PUFF" "PUFF"
"PUFF" MUST I NOW STAND
BY AND SEE IT ALL DESTROYED?!

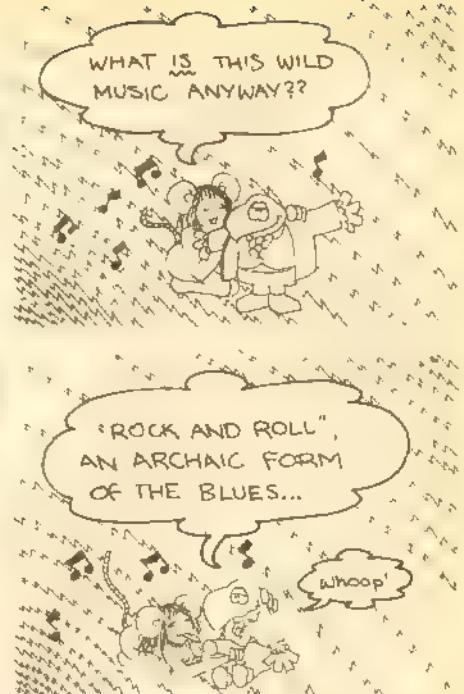
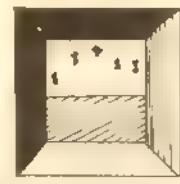
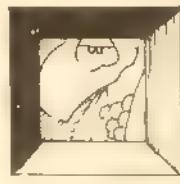
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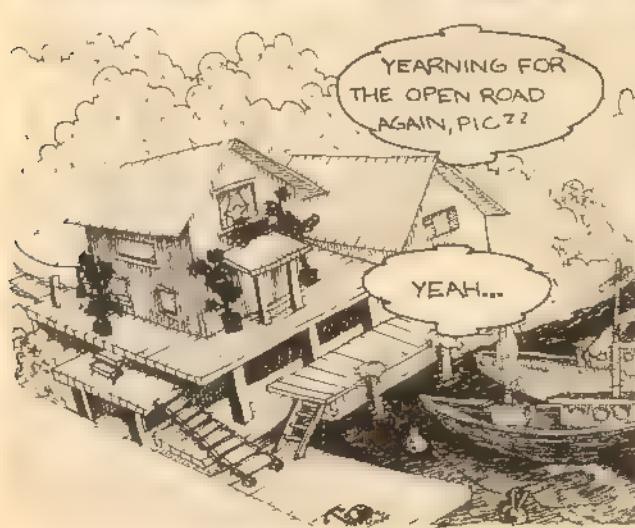
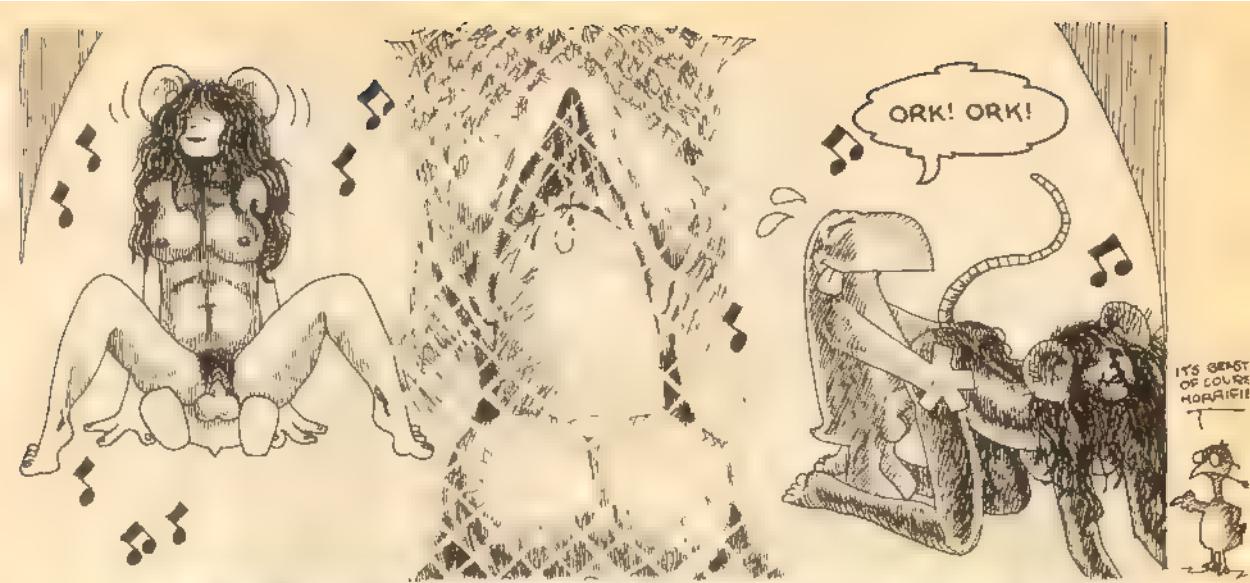
YOU WORK TOGETHER FOR
SURVIVAL, LIVE TOGETHER
FOR SURVIVAL, YET YOU
WON'T GET TOGETHER FOR
SURVIVAL BECAUSE HALF OF
YOU WORSHIP BLACKRAIT
WHILE HALF DESPISE HIM!
SO HE GOES ON AND ON...

AND MERCHANTS REFUSE TO SHIP
RATHER THAN RISK THE LOSS, OUR
JOBS, EVEN OUR FOOD SUPPLIES ARE
AT STAKE HERE... "PUFF" "PUFF"
"PUFF" "PUFF" ... AND THE COUNCIL
JUST VOTED TO TRADES OUR GUNS
AND POWDER FOR ANOTHER THREE
SHIPMENTS OF FOOD! IF BLACKRAIT
GETS THOSE, YOU'LL ALL STARVE!

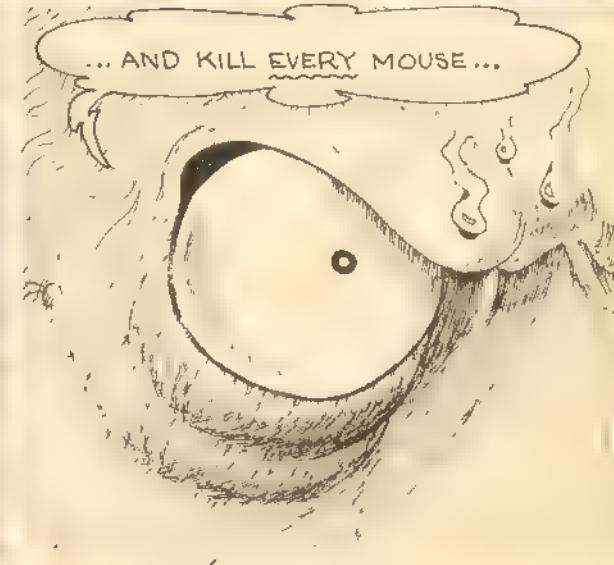


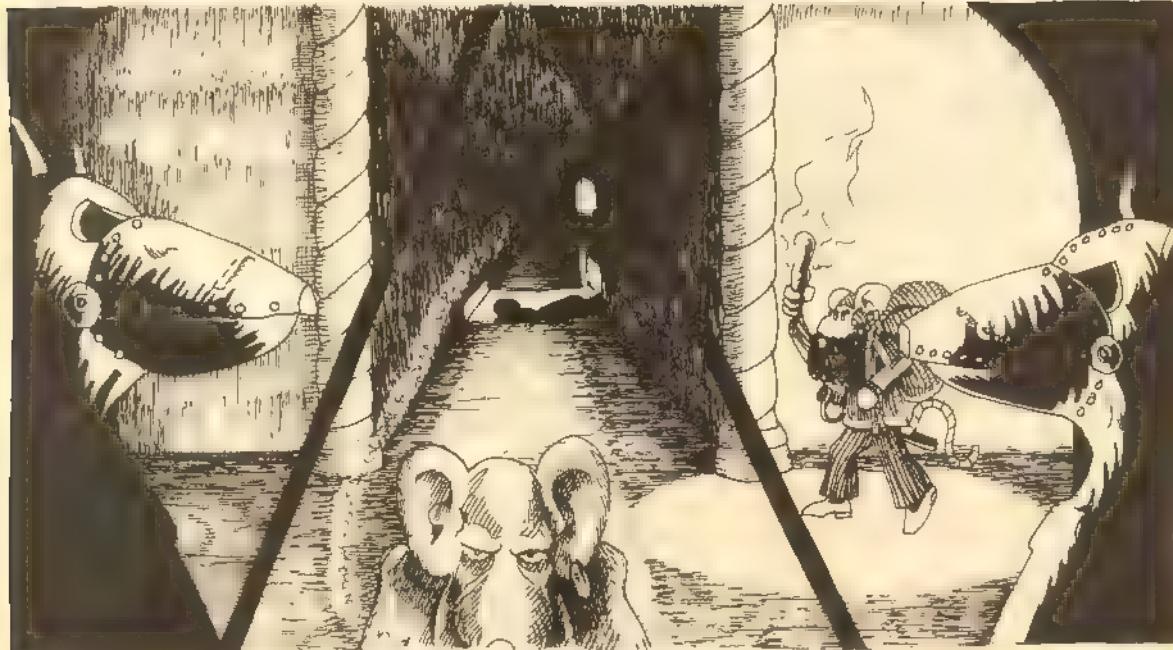
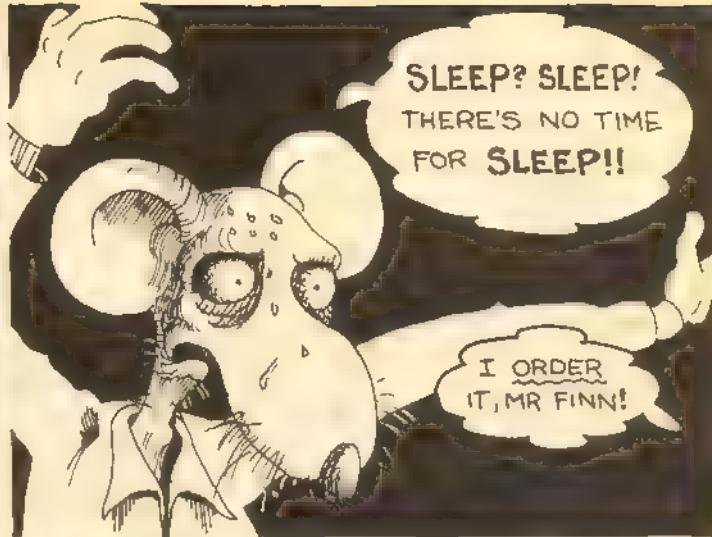
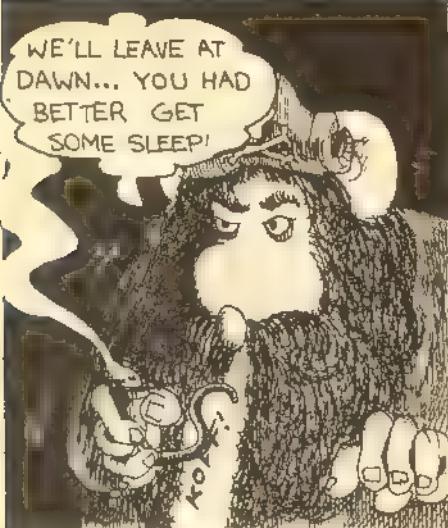






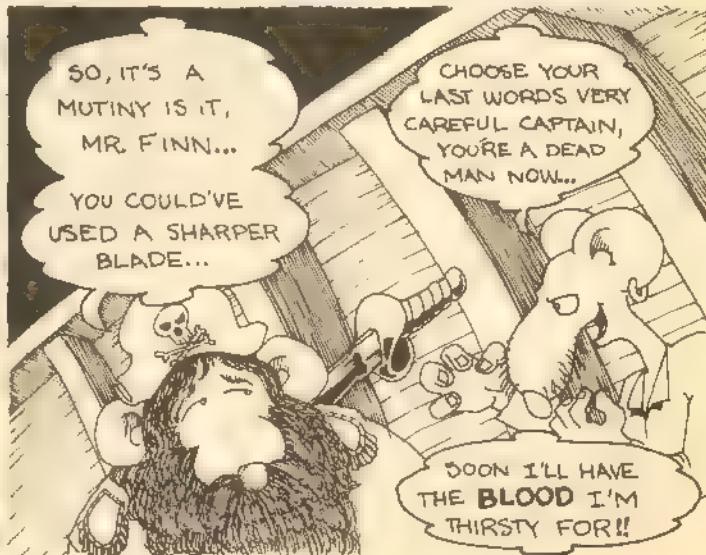
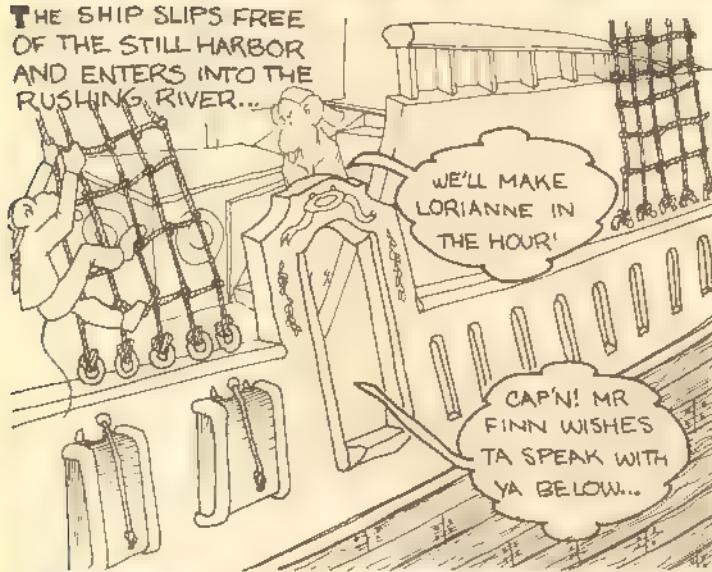
THAT NIGHT, UNKNOWN TO THE MICE, IN
A HIDDEN COVE JUST UP THE WIDE
RIVER; BLACKRATT'S STRONGHOLD!

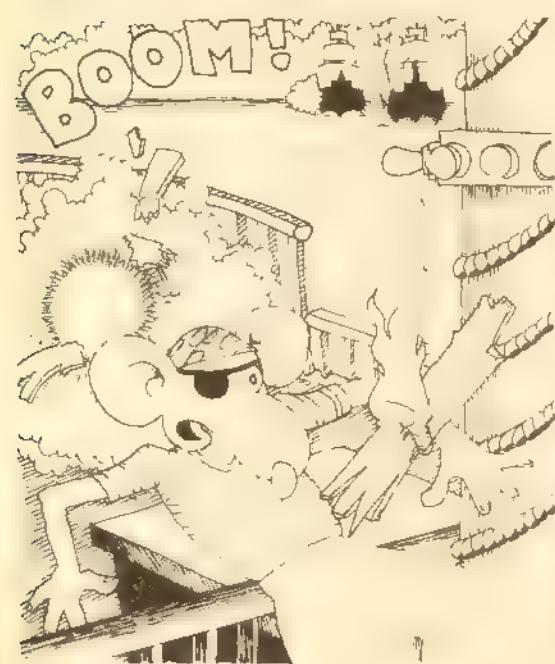
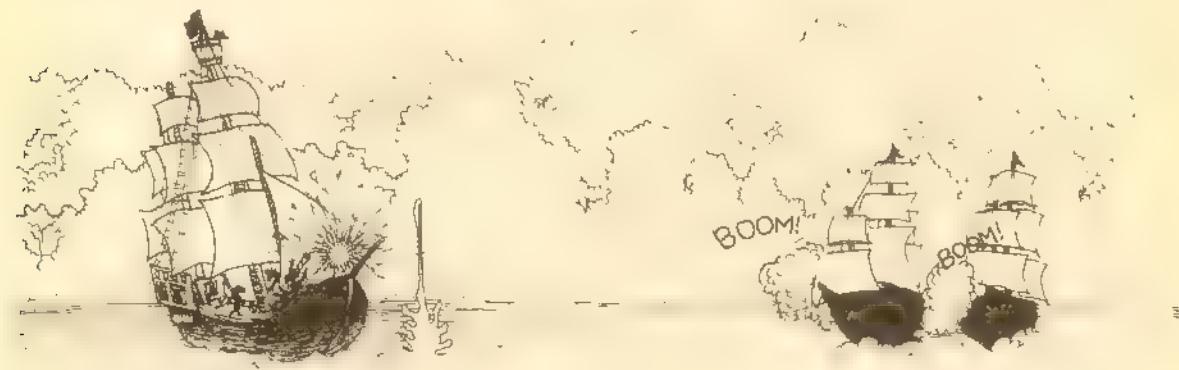
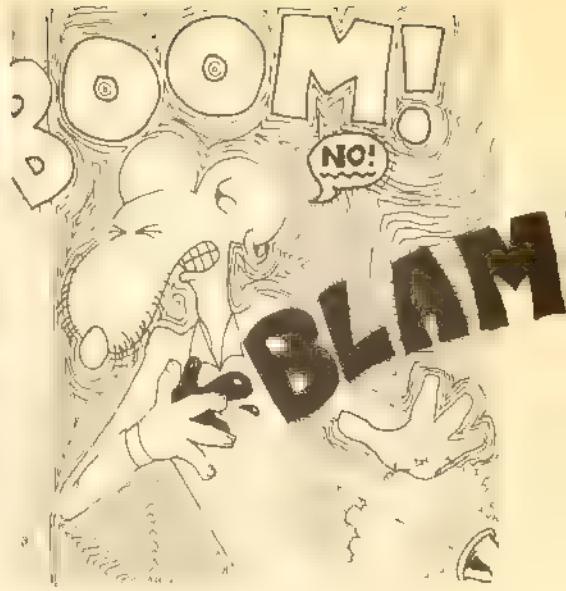


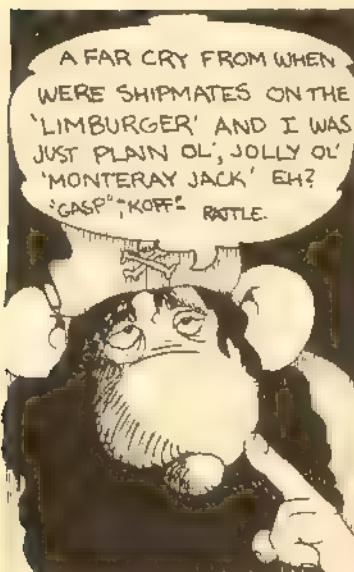
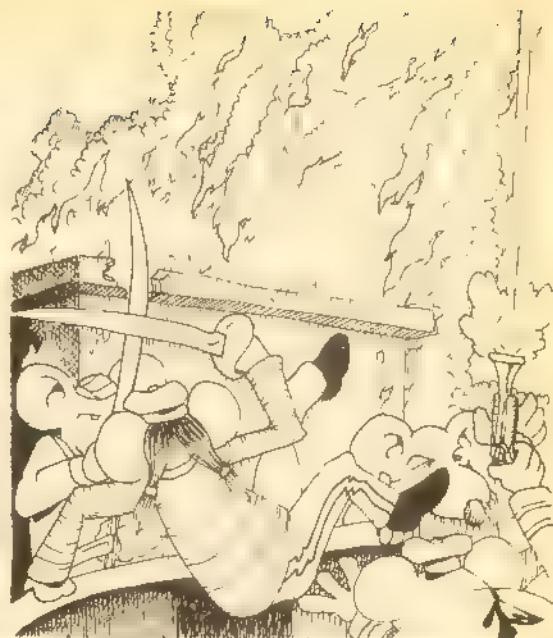




THE SHIP SLIPS FREE OF THE STILL HARBOR AND ENTERS INTO THE RUSHING RIVER...







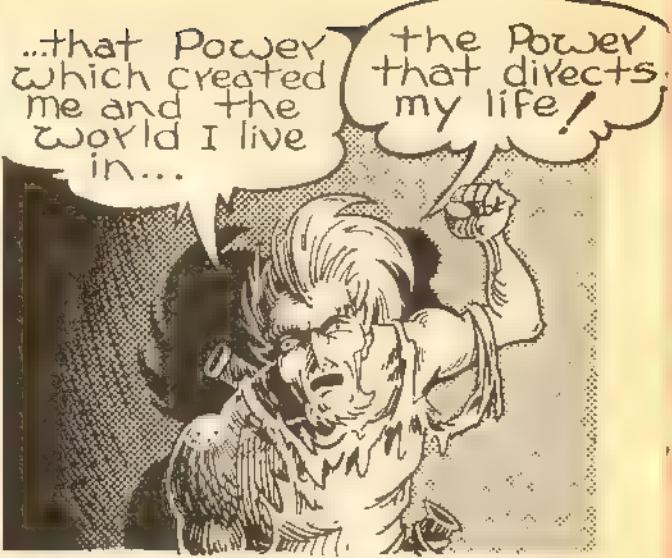
THRILL TO

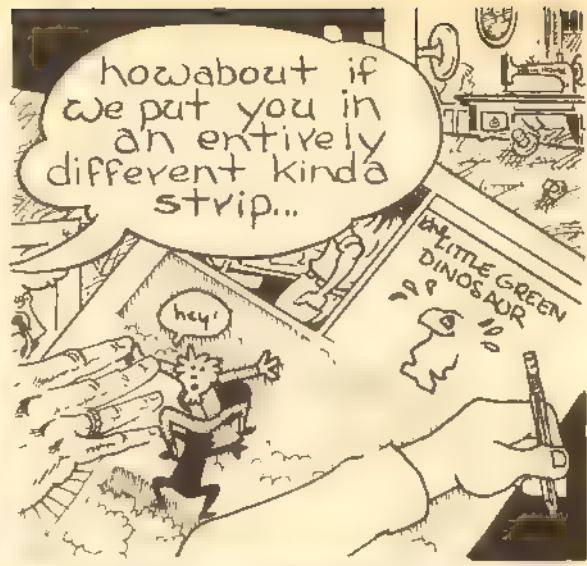
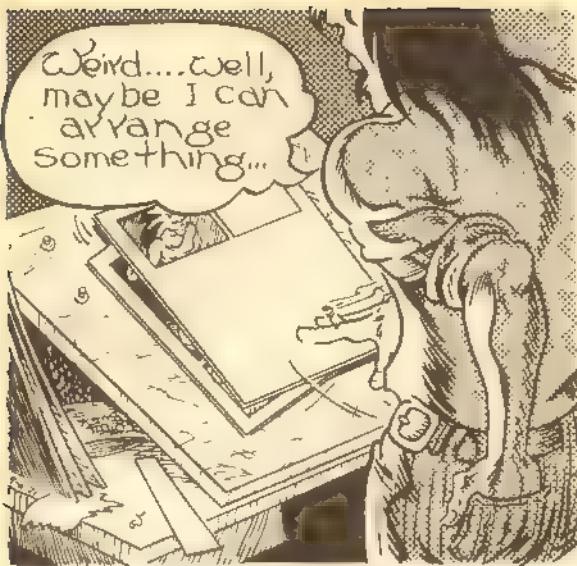
BLOODYEST COMICS



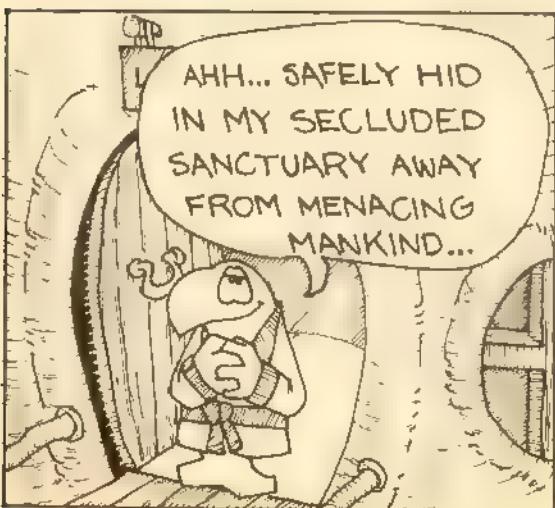
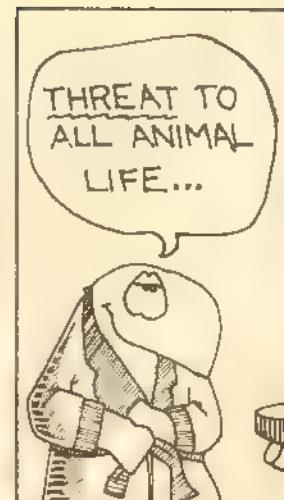








George Metzger & Jungs
everything will make sense in time... meanwhile 'bear' with us.



SO.. NOTHING PERSONAL
BUT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE
TO LEAVE OUR FOREST...

BUT... BUT... I'VE
BEEN HERE LONGER
THAN ANY OF YOU
...I REMEMBER THE
PTERADONS FLYING...

WHY I REMEMBER
THE GREAT MARSHES,
THE VOLCANOES, MY
PEOPLE... ALL GONE
NOW... YOU CANNOT
THROW ME OUT...

I'M THE LAST
ONE LEFT... THE
LAST LITTLE GREEN
DINOSAUR... I...
I'M... I'M A...
TRADITION!

HARRY'S RIGHT!
YOU JUST CAN'T STAY HERE...

THERE'S NOTHING
PERSONAL, Y'UNDERSTAND,
IT'S JUST DAT YOU'RE
SO...SO...UNFURRED...

AND UNFEATHERED...

...AND YOU'RE AT ONCE
BOTH UNCOMMONLY LARGE

AND
DISTRESSINGLY
SMALL...

